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March 1909

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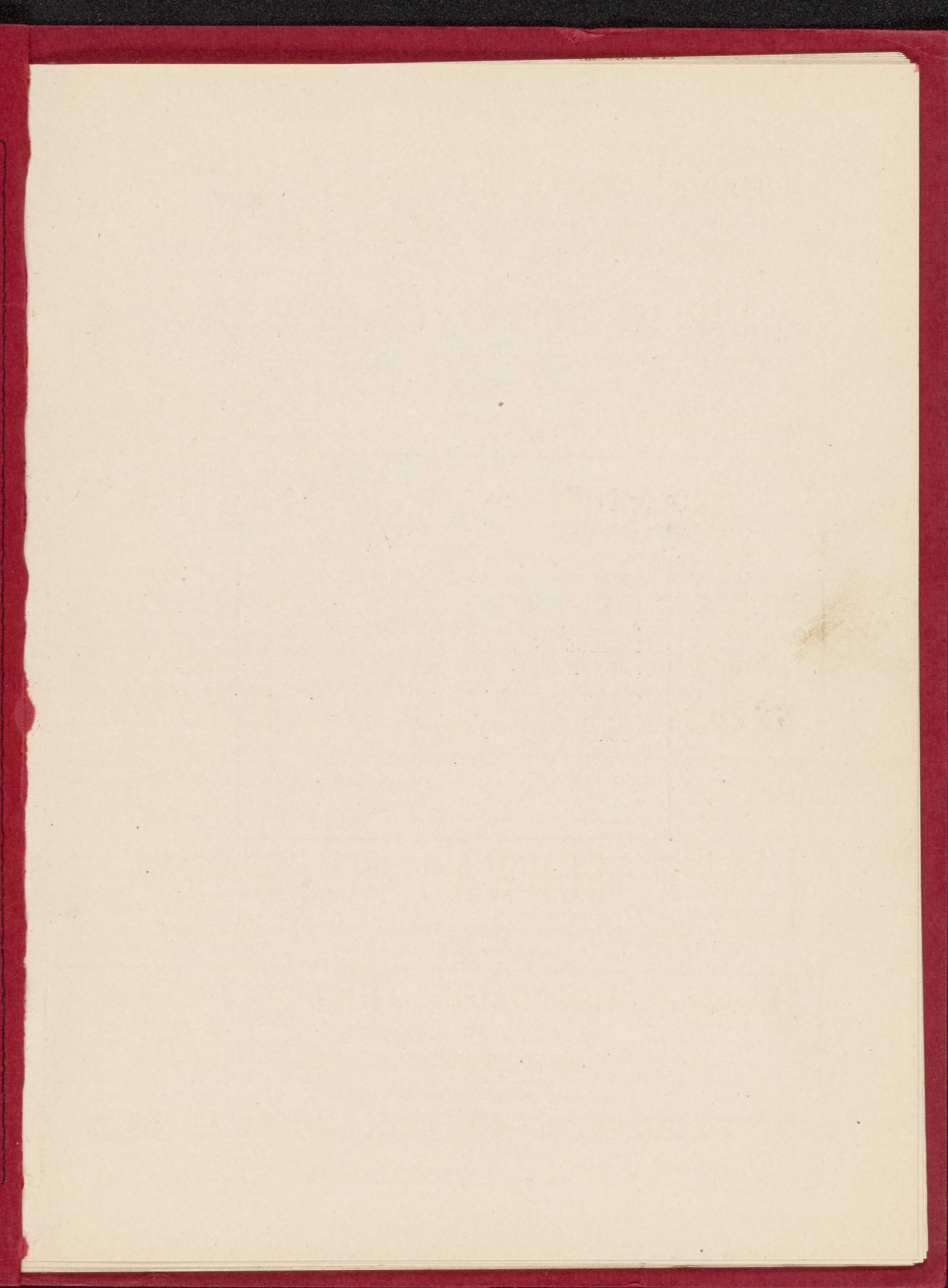
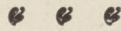


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The Sotoyoman



VOL. IV

HEALDSBURG, CAL., MARCH, 1909

NO 5

Eight Cousins

On a warm afternoon late in September the "seven cousins," as they were known throughout the town, were comfortably longing on the shady porch of the Norton residence. They were discussing the approaching winter. "I am so glad we are all together once more," said Hilda. This winter promises to be jollier than the last few." The girls had been separated for several years but were all together once more. Ruth and Marjorie Wallace had been at a Normal school, as had Janet Norton also. Ernestine Maynard had been attending the University, but was home for this particular winter. Hilda and Clemantine Norton were attending the local High School and little Francis Norton, the pet and pride of the family, was just in the primary grades. "It is so nice to have all the girls home," continued Hilda. "Of course it's too bad Ernie couldn't finish her university course but we are glad to have her home. Next year I suppose I'll have to leave home, but now we are going to have a good time." The conversation was here interrupted by the appearance of Mrs. Norton. Janet arose from an easy chair and gave it to her mother. "Girls," began Mrs. Norton, "What's up, Munsey?" drawled fifteen-year-old Clem." The girls new by Mrs. Norton's manner that she had something interesting to tell them. Even little Francis was interested and climbed into her mother's lap. "Well," went on Mrs. Norton, "I received a letter today from your Uncle Clarence. He says that we may expect his

son Edmund here sometime in October to spend the winter with us. All of you, except Francis remember your cousin Edmund. He is about the age of you older girls and I am sure you will enjoy his company during the winter. You must make him feel at home." "Trust that to us mother," said Hilda. With that Mrs. Norton left the girls and they fell to making plans for their cousin Edmund's visit. About the middle of October Edmund arrived. He was met at the train by his three Uncles and taken to the Norton home, which was to be his home for the next few months. At the door he was met by a host of aunts and seven cousins, who greeted him so warmly that he felt abashed; he did not like girls. All during supper they questioned him and kept up a continual clatter. At last supper was over and as it was late Edmund was shown to his room. "Good gracious" he mumbled, as he got into bed tired out by the company of his cousins for one hour, "have I got to stand a year of this?" Edmund Hobart was a tall youth of nineteen. He was sensitive and timid, and unused to the company of womankind. His mother had died when he was very young, and at an early age Edmund had been sent to a military school in the East where he remained until coming to the Nortons. He was very fond of books and music and gave all of his time to these occupations, so that he had little time for pastime or pleasure. He did not care for company, especially that of girls, and he disliked very much to talk. These

girls talked so much that there is little wonder that he thought the prospect for the winter was not very bright.

The next few days Edmund spent much of his time with his Uncles, of course, he was very bashful toward them. The girls found out that he detested the name "Eddie," so they immediately began to call him this, which proceeding was only the first of a long series of torments.

Two weeks passed and Edmund kept very much to himself. The girls were very friendly but teased him on all occasions. Nothing unusual happened however, until Hallowe'en. That evening as Edmund entered his room it was dark. He was accustomed to finding the electric lights turned on in the evening. He pushed the button but the room was only dimly lighted. He soon found that a large pumpkin head had been slipped over the chandelier. Edmund was surprised but guessed who had played the trick. "Clever girls," he said, "I guess they are all right if a fellow only knew how to get acquainted

During the next few months Edmund became better acquainted with the girls. He liked them very much but they puzzled him. They played jokes on him incessantly. He loved little Frank but she was just like the others, always teasing him. When he held her on his lap and told her stories she would untie his necktie, take off his glasses and pester him in every way.

One day as Edmund opened the door of his room a bucket full of water soused him thoroughly; at another time as he groped for the button to turn on the electric lights he put his hand on sticky fly paper instead of the button. He always knew who played these jokes but he never thought of "getting even," except in some very nice way. His poor distracted aunts reproved the girls often, telling them that they should be nice to him, but they always said, "Oh, we're just making him feel at home."

By the first of the year Edmund had made a number of acquaintances in town among the boys and girls. There was one girl especially that he went to see and his cousins soon found this out. One evening when they knew he was going to an entertainment with this girl they procured a string and fastened it across the gateway. It was quite dark when Edmund came out of the house, dressed in his very best clothes, and as he was a little late he hurried down the walk and through the gate, but no further. He fell headlong out into the muddy sidewalk, splashing his hands and clothes liberally with mud. "Confound those girls," muttered

the polite Edmund as he went back into the house. By stopping to change his clothes he was an hour late for the entertainment. He felt sore over the trick, and for the first time determined to "get even". He thought by doing something the girls would like he could check their teasing a little; so he took his friends into his confidence and together they planned to give a surprise party to his cousins.

The party was gotten up and the girls were very much surprised. Every one enjoyed themselves and departed late. It was about two o'clock when Edmund went to his room. He opened the door and there sat a man, with his hat pulled over his face, on the edge of the bed. Edmund was so surprised that he was inclined to feel afraid. As the man did not look up he went to his bureau drawer, took out his revolver, then asked in as stern a voice as he could command, "what are you doing here and what do you want?" He received no answer so approached the man, then gave a long whistle. The man was of straw and of course was some of the girl's work. "Well," he said, "I see the party didn't do those girls much good. The only way I see out of this is to meet them on their own grounds." For many days afterwards he tried to think of something he could do to the girls but never could hit upon a satisfactory plan.

The spring passed and still Edmund was looking for revenge. He wondered how the girls could think of so many things to do to him when he could think of no retaliation.

One warm June afternoon Edmund, clad in a swimming suit was enjoying himself rowing on the river alone, when he heard a voice from the bank pleading, "Oh Eddie, won't you give us a ride?" The voice was Ernestine's and with her were all the girls except Frankie. Edmund first thought "I won't do it, just for fun." But his next thought was, "Here is my chance to get even," so saying aloud, "all right," he quickly rowed to the bank, and the girls got in. Edmund rowed up the river some distance, then back. They spent about a half hour laughing and talking, and just as they neared the bank, where the water was not more than three feet deep, Edmund made a sudden move which upset the boat. Of course the girls were drenched. Edmund made all sorts of excuses and helped the girls out, but they could see he had done it on purpose. At first Ernestine and Marjorie were inclined to be angry with him, but on the way home Clem said, after some meditation, "Well, I don't blame Eddie one bit, we girls have made life

miserable for him ever since he came, and I, for one, will not play any more jokes on him. I think he has gotten the best of us this time." The other girls all agreed with her. They kept to their bargain and the eight cousins were the best of friends

all summer. In the fall Edmund departed for Harvard very much improved in health, thoroughly wide awake and with better knowledge of all mankind—girls in particular. HELEN YOUNG, '09

Ronald's Return

In their mansion home, by the sea, sat Mr. and Mrs. Page enjoying the fire. It was very cold, and there was a storm at sea although it was early in the fall.

"Mother," said Mr. Page, "this is Ronald's birthday; I wonder where he is tonight? It has been eight years since he, a lad of eighteen, disobeyed me and I sent him away from me. I forgave him years ago, and Oh, to know where he is now." Mrs. Page said nothing but her heart, too, was full of deep longing for her boy.

Everything was quiet in the homes despite the storm, but about eight o'clock the little town was roused by the startling news that a large ship had gone on the rocks about half a mile from shore. There was great excitement everywhere and every one hurried down to the shore. Men were shouting orders, women were talking in terror stricken groups and all was consternation. Many small boats put out to the wreck after the searchlights were turned on it. All on board were rescued after much hard work, and as Mr. Page had the largest and best home in the town, he threw his doors open to the sufferers.

As one by one the sailors were carried in, Mr. Page scanned each face carefully, in some hope of finding Ronald and wondering, silently, and fearfully, if his boy was dead or alive. As two men carried in a young sailor and gently laid him on a couch, Mr. Page's heart gave a leap of joy and then almost stopped when some one behind him

said "Poor Jerry, almost done for." Mr. Page had thought the injured man was Ronald, but the name Jerry shattered this hope. They worked with the men until nearly daylight before all were comfortable and resting easy. The next day "Jerry" was delirious and fever set in. In this delirium he talked in an unknown tongue but he was beyond doubt an Englishman. Nothing for identification was found in his clothing except a picture, with the initials "R. P." written on it. The picture was blurred so that they could not tell who it was of. The sailors knew no other name for him than "Jerry" but all praised his good work while on board the ship. In about a week all but "Jerry" were able to leave the house.

One day as Mrs. Page sat by his side while Jerry slept, she began to think of Ronald's childhood and unconsciously she began to softly croon a cradle song that she had sung to him. As she sang Jerry turned in his sleep and drew a long sigh, then slowly opened his eyes and began to study the contents of the room with a puzzled expression. Mrs. Page had stopped singing, but she now resumed her song. Jerry was conscious and when Mrs. Page began to sing again he turned his gaze to her. It all seemed to come over him in a minute and he cried out joyfully, "Oh mother! do you know me; don't you know Ronald?" Here he broke down and sobbed like a child. His mother wept, too, tears of thankful joy for her Ronald's return.

ETHEL POE '12.

An Experience of a Tenderfoot

It was on a very windy and cool day that I started out on my journey. I was to carry some very valuable papers to a mining district in the Sierra Nevada Mountains. The papers had been given to me wrapped up quite well, but I wrapped them up again, with my lunch, thus making quite a package which when tied to my saddle looked conspicuous I thought, so I managed to conceal it by tying an extra overcoat over it.

I had gotten about half way to my destination when a noise arrested my attention, but of course I had no time to stop and investigate. The noise was so peculiar that at times I even imagined somebody was following me to get the papers. In a deep canyon where I stopped to water my horse, I thought the noise was very close to me, and afterwards I found out that this was likely.

Very peculiar was the mode of traveling adopted by my shadower or traveling companion for wherever I stopped, it stopped. I knew that who or whatever it was, was not horseback, and such a thing as a vehicle or conveyance was impossible in some places on account of the density of the timber. It was a mystery to me as well as an annoyance. I thought of burglars, tramps, rogues, and all of the ghost stories I had ever heard which were not few nor common place.

I had eaten a hurried lunch without getting off my horse and now I was getting terribly hungry for my supper, and I imagined that my horse was also hungry. So my hunger and the worry I had had about the papers, thinking of what the consequences would be if they were stolen from me, made me quite ready to stop at about six o'clock. I took the saddle off my horse, rubbed him down, and tied him out in an open plot, then built a little fire at the edge of the wood, and cooked a few mountain quail that I had shot during the afternoon. I had eaten my quail put out the fire, and had my horse ready to go on, when I heard that abominable sound again. It had quit following me for awhile. Before I could secure the rope I had

tied my horse with, something startled him and all I cared about doing for awhile was quieting him. I finally succeeded and was into the saddle, when something brushed by my side. I got a glimpse of it, which was a good deal more than I wanted, before my horse jerked loose and ran out into the open.

To my great relief the strange animal disappeared into the wood immediately. I soon called my horse to me, got on him and sped on.

In about two hours I was saluted with, "Evening stranger," "Good evening," said I, rather stiffly. "Will you kindly direct me to Captain Vawse?" "Well, he lives right down thar between them two older looking shacks," said he who had greeted me, motioning. With this direction I soon found the man I was in search of, and the greeting I received from him was not unlike that of the friendly stranger. Vawse, however, called me by name, Jack, only adding a little, which I did not appreciate, making it, "Jack, the tenderfoot."

I very soon gave him the papers that had worried me so, and then made known my wants, which were soon looked after. In the course of the evening I told of my experience and asked for information which I incidently gained, the answer I received being as foreign to my questions as a bright day is to a black night. I was called "tender foot" and other uncomplimentary names simply because I was not a rough mountaineer. The men of the camp hearing my story of the fierce looking animal I had seen, decided that it was the same animal which had been prowling about in the woods for some weeks past. Of course when a few such popular men as Captain Vawse, got started on an expedition, others followed, and the next day a posse of about twenty men went out, returning in the evening with a large mountain lion. This then was what had followed me for about four hours and had terrified me by its cries and growls.

EMILY MOTHORN '12

EDITORIAL



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Blustering March is here again, but so much blustering weather has preceded the month that its advent is hardly noticeable. Does it ever seem possible that we'll ever be—

Wishin' for de rain storm,

When de drought comes roun'

Wond'rin' why dat sunshine

Keep a-dryin' out de groun'!

There's this about it though—this weather teaches us resignation.

Things are getting active! Our boys have taken up their track work again and the first Inter-class meet is scheduled for the second Friday in this

month. Let every one who possibly can, go to this meet! The boys appreciate our being there and when we, being of Healdsburg High, get some of the glory of their success, we ought to do all we can to help them.

"Wonders never cease," they say, and it seems true for this month two stories were handed in without our having to ask for them. This is indeed encouraging and furthermore it is quite proper for it oughtn't to be a hard matter to get stories. Two other stories came from the Freshmen class and they came with only one asking. The Freshmen are all right, particularly those who hand in stories!

The Juniors, with Kathleen Swisher as Editor in Chief, will issue the April number of The Sotoyoman. We predict an unusually good number for April.

Much dissatisfaction was expressed because there were so few joshes in the February number, so we wish to offer here an explanation to the students in particular. There were plenty of joshes handed into the Editor, but unintentionally we allowed them to be crowded out when the copy was printed. Accidents will happen you know.

Debating is good, from many standpoints, that is why it's carried on in the schools. It helps one to analyze a subject carefully, to arrange points of argument properly and deliver them clearly, and, most important of all, tends toward that self-control which Professor Bull is constantly urging us to cultivate. Thus it seems a pity that more of the students do not debate. 'Tis true, that for the first time or two one feels weak in the knees, the audience swims around dizzily before one's eyes and one forgets much that he wants to say—in short, one has stage-fright—but after that it is easy. Even worse than no debating, is the indifference some show in leaving school just in time to avoid the hour of debate. Lack of school spirit, to say the least!



BASKET-BALL



ANOTHER HEALDSBURG VICTORY

Friday evening, January 29, the Healdsburg Basket Ball girls journeyed to Santa Rosa to contest with the girls of that city for basket ball honors. The game was played at Bower's Hall on B street, and was witnessed by a crowd unequalled for size or enthusiasm. Each team was applauded frequently, as a large crowd of Healdsburg friends were present, having come down in automobile parties. At 8:30 the two teams lined up and the referee's whistle sounded—now the battle was on. For a few minutes neither side scored, then Santa Rosa threw a field throw, starting the ball rolling. Eagerly did each side strive to score, but as they did the other side did likewise, the score throughout the game being first tied, one side in the lead one point, then the other—so went the game. The first half ended 8-8, and both teams left the field determined to play better in the next half.

Again, after a ten minutes rest, the whistle blew and the girls began working. Both sides scored, but up to the last three minutes of the second half the Santa Rosa girls were five in the lead. The Healdsburg girls put forth every effort and by some good field throws of Elva Beeson the score was tied when the final whistle blew. A game can not end tied but must be played off, the team making two points additional being the winner. Therefore the teams were a third time summoned, and a more exciting few minutes can be imagined than those when both sides were bent on winning. Healdsburg fouled and Santa Rosa threw a free throw scoring one point, score 18-17. Now the ball flew back and forth from one court to the other and the excitement was at its highest pitch. The audience was wild with enthusiasm and the referee's whistle could hardly be heard out of the din

of the cheering. Now the ball came down in Healdsburg's territory and it was secured by two opponents. Hastily the referee threw the ball between them, it was fumbled and gotten by a Healdsburg goaler. Her position was near the basket and taking aim, the ball was thrown into the basket. Healdsburg winning, score 19-18. So ended the exciting contest and a finer game has not been witnessed for many a day. Santa Rosa has greatly improved lately, they play a fast game and are strong in team work. Both sides made twelve fouls, Santa Rosa scoring six and Healdsburg five.

Following the game the Berkeley boys met the Santa Rosa boys and won by a score of 19 to 25. Both teams were fast and splendid, Berkeley being especially strong in team work. A dance was given the teams after the game and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The Healdsburg girls returned home Saturday night delighted over the victory and the pleasant time accorded them.

The line-ups were: Santa Rosa—Goalers, Alice Dearborn, Lucile Cable; Centers, Nellie Lonagan, M. Cone, M. Cooper, Capt; Guards, Ruth Summers, Lilly Lewis. Healdsburg — Goalers, Kathleen Swisher, Capt., Elva Beeson; Centers, Una William, Gertrude Fields, Mary Meisner; Guards, Bera Mothorn, Nina Luce.

A game has been arranged with Mills College March 6th to be played in Oakland. The girls are very enthusiastic over this coming event as it will be our first game with college girls. Miss Kimball one of our popular instructors and a graduate of Mills, will accompany the team and will probably officiate.

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Basket Ball is now a thing of the past for this season and the boys will start training on the track at once. The track has been drained and scraped, thus putting it in a condition such that the boys can run as they should. We have much new material which we hope to develop and keep up the strength of the team. The older classmen should set the example and do their share in point winning. We urge the whole school to support the team in their attempt to carry off the honors in the three big meets the A. A. L., the S. M. A. A. L., and the Stanford meet. The exact dates for these meets are not yet known. Other meets have been arranged for the lower classmen, which will give them something to train for and to look forward to. The first inter-class will come off on the second Friday in March. Beeson, our old point winner, is still on hand in the high jump and hurdles. He is covering the low and high stick in great fash-

ion and is expected to lower his record. Coolidge, the giant High School hammer thrower, is getting into form. He is also expected to add several feet to his record.

Stein and McDouough are both doing good in the sprints. They have been covering the hundred and the fifty in good time.

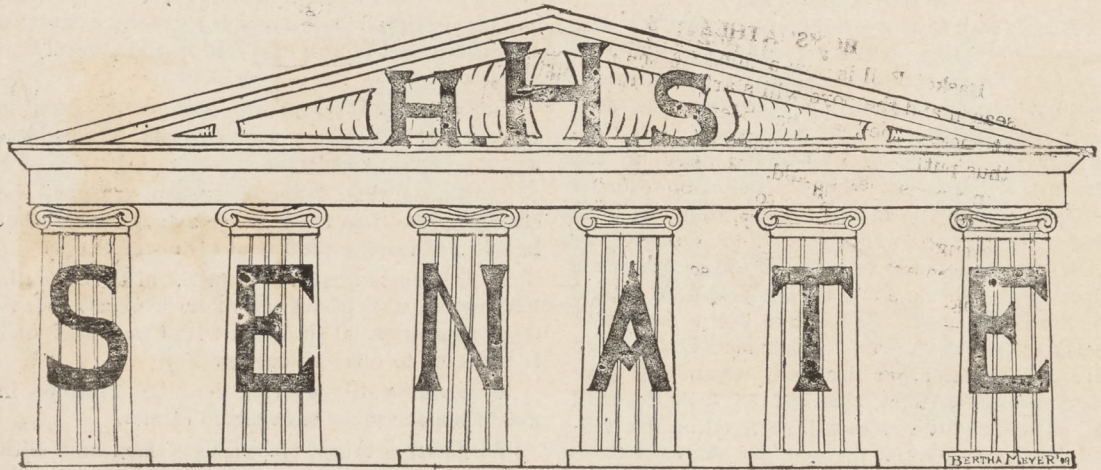
It is hoped that Young's broken arm will be strong by the time the spring meets occur and that he will be clearing the bar at his usual height.

E. Lampson is still in the mile, also B. Hall. Both are capable of holding their own. Swisher is doing some unusual throwing with the discus and is expected to raise his record.

Brannum is still covering the relay distance in good time and much is expected of him.

With such a bright prospect as this, and with new men trying, we can justly be expected to win honors in the three important meets.





Three very interesting debates have so far been conducted and it is encouraging to note that Sophomores and Juniors who have not debated before are taking up debating now. We hope to have the Freshmen enlisted soon too.

The debate of December 11th was on a bill providing for the election of United States Senators by popular vote. The question was discussed with spirit and the bill was defeated. The affirmative speakers were Una Williams, Basile Hall, Carroll Waterman and Crystal Gallaway, while the negative was upheld by Homer Coolidge, Edwin Kent, Vera Nelligan, Edith Passalacqua and George Brown. At this meeting a bill providing for a 25 per cent. reduction of tariff on all iron and steel goods was read.

On January 15 the above bill on tariff was given its third reading and debated upon. The house

was resolved into a committee of the whole and Edwn Kent took the chair. This, too, was a good debate and the bill was carried after a standing vote. The affirmative debaters were Bera Mot-horn, Melville McDonough and Homer Coolidge; Negative, Kathleen Swisher, Joe Thompson, Una Williams and Basile Hall.

The third regular meeting of the Senate was very interesting. The bill under discussion was one providing for an increase of \$3,000 in the salaries of Senators and Representatives. A few especially good speeches were delivered and much interest was taken in what was said. A standing vote showed that the bill was defeated, the votes being 34 to 19 against it. Frank McClish led the affirmative with Howard Judy and Halsey Rine as able colleagues. The negative speakers were Vera Nelligan, John Fisher and Basile Hall.



Royal Vitousek '08 has been elected to the Presidency of the Freshmen class of the University of California. This is quite an honor and the Sotoyoman wishes to extend its hearty congratulations to this member of the Alumni. Roy was a very talented young man and was very popular with his school mates in High. He seems to have taken the same place in the hearts of his classmates at the University. He is a member of the Pirates Club and of Congress.



Royal A. Vitousek

Floyd Bailey '08 is trying out for a place on the rowers' crew at U.C. We wish him success.

There are now the following H. H. S. graduates about the bay and they write of the many good times they have: Rachel Fisher, Connie Cooke, Royal Vitousek, Floyd Bailey, Dallas Wagers, Lewis Green, Aubrey Butler, and Addie Crispin.

Vira Sandborn '06 was a visitor at school one day last month.

Mrs. Maude Gunn '97 visited for a few days in Napa in January.

Mrs. Emma Maland '94 was up from Petaluma and visited relatives here.

Mrs. Ethel Harvey '05 has gone to Colorado where she will make her home.

Rev. Fred Newsome '04 departed for Colusa where he will occupy the pulpit of the Christian Church during the regular pastor's absence. He expects to be absent about two months.

Mable Goding '06 is living with her parents on Dry Creek several miles from town.

Mrs. Sheriffs (Rosalie Moore) '99 is seriously ill at her home below town. Dr. William Moore '96 comes up from San Francisco every few weeks to visit his sister.

Charles L. Noury '03 came up from San Francisco to attend the funeral of his father.

Wm. G. Wilson '07 was home from Lodi for several days.

Aubrey Butler '08 was home from the University for the Lincoln holiday.

Rachel Fisher '08 came home for the Lincoln holiday, and was present at our exercises where she read "The Perfect Tribute". We were glad to have Rachel with us and appreciated her contribution to our exercises.



SOCIAL NOTES.



S.D.G. 09

The "Naughty Nine" met at the home of Una Williams, on Grant street Saturday, February 6th. The "Naughty Nine" are the girls of the Senior class who have organized a club bearing this name. The first part of the afternoon was spent in organizing. Officers were elected, and the constitution was begun. Later a dainty luncheon, prepared by the able hostess, was served and pleasant and informal games were played. It was well on toward evening when the "Jolly Nine" disbanded. All enjoyed the afternoon immensely, and are anxiously waiting for the next meeting.

On Friday evening, February 5th, a surprise par-

ty was tendered Helen Young '09 by her class mates. The class met at the home of Beth Fox, on Tucker street, and at 8:15 went en masse to Helen's home. The hours went all too quickly with music and various games. At a late hour dainty refreshments were served. Those present were Beth Fox, Crystal Gallaway, Gertrude Fields, Edith Passalacqua, Beretha Meyer, Grace Butler, Ora Young, Helen Young, Una Williams, Frank McClish, Edward Beeson, John Fisher, Renaldo ffrey, Melville McDonough, Edwin Kent, Carroll Waterman, Homer Coolidge, Fred Young, David Grove, Louis Noury, and Jirah Luce.





Two amendments have been proposed for the new constitution and are under consideration. They are to the effect that the coming Freshmen classes shall be organized by the President of the Associated Students and that the President of all classes shall be members of the Executive Board. This last amendment is in opposition to the provision in the constitution that the Presidents of the Senior and Junior classes shall be members of the Executive Board, but that representatives of the lower classes on this Board shall be nominated by the Board and voted upon by the classes. These amendments will be voted on in connection with the adoption of the constitution.

At noon on February 4th, a meeting of the Associated Students was called by the President to discuss ways and means of paying the balance due on our piano. After some little discussion it was decided to levy an assessment on the students. As the present constitution does not provide for a Secretary and Treasurer of the Student Body, John Bruce '12, has been appointed to hold that office in the matter of this assessment. This appointment is a distinction to the Freshmen class as well as to the new Secretary and Treasurer, and offers the class of '12 the very best opportunity of striding ahead.

A matter of some importance was brought before the Students on February 2nd. A motion had been made to the effect that a student should not hold more than one office on the Executive Board, but after discussion for and against it, the motion was defeated and matters stand as they stood before in that respect.

Chester Ferguson, ex-'10, was at home for a few days this month and visited High one afternoon. He has been working in a music store in San Francisco, but has now gone to Sacramento to take a position there.

Another visitor of this month is Blanch Prunty, also ex. '10. She came up from Santa Rosa and is visiting friends in Healdsburg.

Miss Kimball spent a week in San Francisco recently, while Miss Bovard visited in Berkley over Saturday and Sunday.

Joe Martin, a recent graduate from Santa Rosa Business College, has entered our commercial department to take up shorthand and typewriting.

The sick list has been full lately, the following have been detained at home on account of sickness—Evelyn Goddard, Elva Beeson, Kathleen Swisher, Audry Walters, Bera Mothorn, Geneva Gadden, Eddie Beeson, Harry Madeira, Gertrude Field and John Bruce.

Audry Watlers is not yet able to return to school. She was seriously missed in our Basket Ball game with Santa Rosa as she is one of our best guards. We are hoping for her speedy recovery.

Several of the girls remained in Santa Rosa Saturday and Sunday following our recent game. All the girls had a good time and were well entertained.

The Senior girls have formed themselves into a club for the express purpose of fun and sociability. By a happy coincidence there are nine girls in this class of '09 so they come honestly by the name they have adopted, "The Naughty Nine."

Their first meeting was held at the home of Una Williams February 6th, and the following officers were elected, President, Una Williams; Vice President, Beth Fox; Secretary and Treasurer, Beretha Meyer. Success to you "Naughty Nine".

Herbert Amesbury ex. '09 paid us a flying visit on the afternoon of February 4th.

Everett Lampson took an auto party, consisting of Riley Swisher, Walter Lampson, Eddie Beeson and Herbert Amesbury, to witness the recent Basketball game in Santa Rosa.

Lous Stein '11 has returned to school.

Just as the paper goes to print our celebration of Lincoln's centenary comes off. It was truly a

patriotic gathering that listened to the tribute of praise paid to our world famous President and emancipator by Professor Hinchey on Friday morning. Professor Bull's reading of "The Perfect Tribute" was very effective and gave us an insight into Lincoln's character which will be a lasting impression. The program went off well in spite of short preparation, but the climax of the day came with the unveiling of Lincoln's bust which took place in Truitt's Theatre in the evening. The bust was presented to the School by the citizens of Healdsburg and will be placed in the Grammar School building.

The Healdsburg High

I am only a Freshman; that is all,
At the foot of a ladder that looks very tall,
What kind of a ladder? The Healdsburg High.
To climb this ladder, I am bound
Until I reach the topmost round;
Sophomoes, Juniors, and Seniors, I see,
Are all climbing this ladder the same as me.
What kind of a ladder? The Healdsburg High.

EMILY MOTHORN, '12

Farmers and Mechanics Bank OF HEALDSBURG

C. W. WEAVER, President

J. A. McMINN, Vice-President

S. L. WATTLES, Cashier

J. H. MILLER, Assistant Cashier

CORNER POWELL AND CENTER STS.



EXCHANGES

This month we acknowledge and read with pleasure the following exchanges—High School Register, Omaha; Benitoite, San Benito; Sequoia, Redwood City; The Bell, San Jose; Shasta Daisy, Redding; Bulletin, Montclair; High School Chat, Ypsilant; The Dragon, Greenfield, Ohio, and Poly Journal, San Luis Obispo.

We shall first mention a new exchange, BENITOITE, and extend a hearty greeting. The paper is splendid and the picture of your High School is beautiful. You are fortunate in having such a grand abode and should be proud of it. Many pages are filled with joshes. That is certainly an important department in a High School paper and we all enjoy seeing much space devoted to such fun. The few cuts you have are good but the Josh cut is simply keen. "Percy's Predicament" is a lively little comedy and shows ability on the author's part.

From Ypsilanti comes "HIGH SCHOOL CHAT" also a new exchange to our list. More literary matter would improve your paper, also more editorials. Stories to be taking should be exciting, interesting and always original—stories that can hold a reader's attention. Of course none of us are perfect in this matter, but let us all strive to be. More cuts and more departments we should advise but your cover is very catchy.

"THE BELL" from San Jose is again with us after quite a long absence. The literary work is good but for a school of your size we should think you could scare up a few cuts. Also there should be more editorials in. You know, they go a long way towards creating school spirit. We wish you to notice our February number; we thought it "about time," as you suggested, to cut out all ads throughout our paper and make it more attractive. We hope you will take note of the change.

"HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER," Omaha, an old friend, is here on a visit as good as ever. The ads in the front of the paper detract somewhat and we hope to see them placed in the back soon. However, one school should never judge another harshly for anything like that, for probably you

have a reason and a good one so "nuf ced." Cuts—where are they.

The Christmas number of the "SEQUOIA" is here, dressed in holiday attire, and a well arranged and attractive edition it is truly. The cover, quantity and quality of paper, also the cartoons, are worthy of comment.

"SHASTA DAISY"—My, but you are small this month; are you growing old and is this decreasing size an omen of declining years? No, we hope not, but as we notice a little remark, "Notice the size of the paper and tell us whether you like it or not." We take this opportunity of answering it. 'Tis true that at first sight the paper is cute, but upon looking it over it is plain that cuts and various departments cannot be handled as they would be in larger space. However, the contents are good, especially the plan followed out in the exchange column.

The literary department in "THE BULLETIN" shows talent especially the prize story, "A Levinsky Chauffeur." We would advocate more cuts, our old cry by the way, and congratulate the editor upon the editorials. We should advise that you give all Exchanges a write up; it makes them feel good and even though it is a little work, you will be amply repaid for it. As you get one paper write it up; do not leave them till you have stacks of them, for that creates a tendency to neglect some.

We're are tired of speaking of cuts, but "DRAGON," please take the advice given others in this column and get busy. The absence of an exchange column is very noticeable but probably you haven't any exchanges to write up. We'd rather think that, as we don't like to think that you had them and didn't consider them important enough to give them a page or two. "A bunch of Valentines" cartoon is interesting and suggestive.

Last but not least is the "POLY JOURNAL". The paper is small and has quality if not quantity, and we always receive it gladly. The cover cut is very neat, and we must add, very suggestive, with the "Polly" the noisy bird we all know well, adorning it.



WOSHES

DON'T FEEL HURT IF YOU ARE HIT

Prof Hinchy to Booking Keeping class—"Now, I am going to drill you on notes and drafts. We will write notes, and they won't be love notes either."

Ask, F. Y. '09 if he enjoys holding babies.

"Johnnie, you are a pig," declared the indignant father. "Now do you know what a pig is?"

"Sure Pa, a pig is a hog's little boy."

Ask K. S. '10 which one of the Senior boys likes to play with dolls.

Prof. H.--"Crystal what is an implied power?"

C. G., sitting very still—"Its a power that is implied, that is"—

Prof. H. interrupting—"Now we often tell you to stand when you rise."

Teacher—"How far is it through the earth, Fred?"

Fred—"8,000 miles six inches."

Teacher—Where do you get the six inches?"

Fred—Well six inches of snow fell last night."

Matrimonial Bureau.

A good looking (?) young gentleman age 19 years, one month, 3 days, 5 hours, or a little past, wishes to meet a young lady of 19. Object matrimony. She must be able to boil water without scorching it and shave a red beard every fourth of July without getting seasick. References, required. For particulars see Dolphy.

Editor's suggestion—Dick here's your chance, so get busy.

Any one wishing a tall and handsome dark eyed husband for a wife correspond with L. N. desk 103 in care of H.H.S.

PUZZLE

Why is Dolphy like Socrates? Answer—Because his whiskers are red.

R. B.—"The arch-bishop became vacant."

H.M.—A dispute arose which ended in a quarrell."

Ask any one in the 2nd year German class if Beth is looking for her feet over the tree and if Edith is talking on her side.

Miss B.—"Why did Portia call herself unshooled?" E B. '11—"Just to see what Bassanio would say."

L.W.—"He must have had London on his mind"

"Professor," said the Senior, trying to be pathetic at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know." "Pray don't mention such a trifle."

Miss B., in English—"What is the difference between a copse and a grove—Mr. Grove?"

Prof. H., to Arithmetic Class—"How do we find the awnser to the problem." E. L. '12—"By using x."

Prof. H.—"No you dont, we dont use the X-Ray treatment in solving these problems."

J. L. '09—diligently, studying German—"Confound it, confound it x?zx!??—?

Prof. H., in Civics—"How much did Schmitz get?"—meaning salary. F.M.—I'm not sure but I think five years.

U. W. '09., debating—They are not robbers but thieves.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Mme. Dick, the leading specialist in Palmistry. Consult her regarding your love affairs. She has had long experience in this line. Also agent for Gee Whiz washing machines.

SCOOTIE—Excuse writing a specialty. Charges reasonable.

Did you ever walk on one side walk and see the other side—walk.

SEMI-WEEKLY

50 CENTS A YEAR

The Sotoyome Scimitar

Edited by ANDE NOWLIN

YOU - KNOW - THE - REST

Get the News while its New

Your Neighbors Do

HOME BAKERY

John Klingel
Prop'r

First-Class Bread, Pies, Cakes and
Fancy Pastry
Orders Taken for Wedding Cakes

Prof. H., to Arith Class—"How many problems are there in our lesson?"

Pupil—"There are seven."

Prof. H.—"How many did you get?"

L.D.' 11—I got eight of them.

First Scholar—What's the electrician doin' over at the school house? Second Scholar—Puttin in a 'lectric switch.

First Scholar—Gee mully! If they's goin' ter d^o the lickin by 'lectricity I quit.

Teacher, to M.M. '12, whose feet as usual were in the aisle.—"Take that gum out of your mouth and put your feet in.

Man is made of dust. Dust settles. Are you a man? If so why please see the Sotoyoman Business Manager.

W. S. EVELETH, Pres.

J. C. CRAIK, Mgr.-Sec'y

YOSEMITE ENGRAVING CO.

INCORPORATED

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GIVES ALL THE LOCAL NEWS

\$2 Per Year—Invariably in Advance

Best Equipped Weekly Newspaper in Sonoma County

"WE PRINT TO PLEASE"

Recipe—To make a lemon drop: Let it fall off the table. To make a stomach cake: Use plenty of unripe fruit. To make a (n) ice (s) cream:

Stick a pin in the baby. To make a nice pastry: Have everything in apple pie order. To make cats—sup: Give them milk.

SKEE & HARRISON

Carry a Full Stock of Furniture, Carpets
Draperies, Wall Paper, Etc

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Office and Yard Near Depot
Building Material of Every Description
SAVE MONEY—LET US FIGURE YOUR BILL
Satisfaction Guaranteed

James A. Brown

Support home papers, run by home people, such as this one.

Support home stores, owned and run by a home man, such as mine.

Healdsburg

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Santa Rosa

Jewelry

LOUIS C. KOBERG

Watches

Leading Jeweler

Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Etc. Class Pins to order
Fine Repairing a Specialty. Waterman Fountain Pens

HEALDSBURG

CALIFORNIA

Prof. H., in civics—"A couple may be married on the high seas by the captain of the boat. It is only required they be three miles from land."

C. G., enthusiastically—"How high do you have to be in an air ship to get married without a license?"

Prof. H. pondering—"Well I—I think I'd better stop putting you on such things."

Freshie, in first year History—Epaminonoers was born while very young.

Prof. H., in History—"Yes, if the newspapers were taken away we would feel transported to another world,—probably not so good as this—Well, I did not mean to put it too strong."

Tom—"What's the difference between vision and sight?" "Bill—"See those two girls across the street?" Tom—"Yes". Bill—"Well, the pretty one I would call a vision, but the other one—She's a sight."—Ex.

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Powell Street, Healdsburg, Cal.

B. F. HART, PROPRIETOR

AGENT FOR

Ramblers, Hudsons, Dragons and Snells

Expert Repairing



EPH WEISS

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He is at the Hotel Sotoyome on the 6th and 7th of Each Month

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W. B. Corsets
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Rain Proof Umbrellas

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CLOTHING
Byington & Wilson

Men's Clothes

We sell
Schwab's "Ten Dollar
Bill" Suits
Schwab's \$15 Specials
Schwab's \$20 "Better
Grade" Suits
College Cut Suits

Prof. H.—"At all military academies the Students stand erect, with shoulders back, heels together and feet pointing outward."

W. L. '12—"Well, what if they are pigeon toed?"

F.M. '09—"A safe conversation rule is, when in doubt talk of the weather." E. L. '11—"Safe, nothing! I met E. L. '10 yesterday, and on my speaking of the weather he replied, 'yes it is un-

settled, and that reminds me of the Boys' Athletic dues you owe me'."

Basil Hall '10, a poor little abused Junior—"Please teacher, all the Seniors are looking at me. They must think I'm a side show."

E.K. '09—"Well, if you were attending to your studies you would not be looked at."

B.H.—"Well that would not make any difference."

E.K. "I guess not, you would still be a sideshow."

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Bert Haigh

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Healdsburg, Cal.

Miss B., in English—"The landscape being green
gave it a lonesome appearance."

R.J. '09 "Is everything lonesome that is green?"

Wanted, by F. M. '09, A life insurance policy
on account of threats made on his life while in
pursuance of pedagogue duties.

Tommie to Fred.—"How old is that baby Bro.

of yours." Fred—"One year". "Huh," ex-
claimed Tommie, "Why my dog is only a year
old and he can walk twice as good." Fred—"He
ought to, he's got twice as many legs."

H. R. '10—"Well, when people are in love dont
they usually begin to disparage themselves?"

Miss B.—"I don't know."

Cummings Stables



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Candies and Ice Cream

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FOUND—A pair of rubbers in the study Hall
size number tens. Owner will please call at my
desk and receive the same.

A note which reads as follows: My dearest lit-
tle boy, etc., was found in the study hall. Altho

diligent search has been made the "Dear" is still
at large.

LOST—A boy's wig. Finder please return to E.
B. '09. A collar, number 23. Finder please re-
turn to F.M. '09.

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Clothiers, Hatters and Gents' Furnishers

Agents for The Royal Tailors and Strauss Bros., of Chicago,
the two largest tailoring Concerns in the world

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THE STATE OF NEW YORK
IN SENATE
January 10, 1901.
REPORT
OF THE
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IN RESPONSE TO A RESOLUTION
PASSED BY THE SENATE
MAY 1, 1899.

THE STATE OF NEW YORK
IN SENATE
January 10, 1901.

REPORT OF THE PROPRIETOR

OF THE
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IN THE
COUNTY OF ALBANY

FOR THE YEAR 1900

101

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